

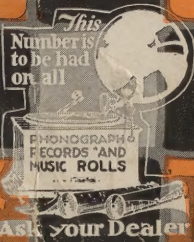
CHECKERS

Words & Music by
LEO EDWARDS & EDGAR ALLEN

Adapted
from the
Super Screen
Production

"CHECKERS"

Produced by
WILLIAM
FOX



CHECKERS

By
EDGAR ALLEN &
LEO. EDWARDS

Moderato

Check-ers was the nerv-y fel-low's name, Who picked no win-ners in the rac-ing
From the pho-to play you will ob-serve, For-tune comes to those who most de-

game, Un-til his sweet-heart picked the win-ning horse And
serve, When Check-ers' fate seemed but an i-dle guess, Love

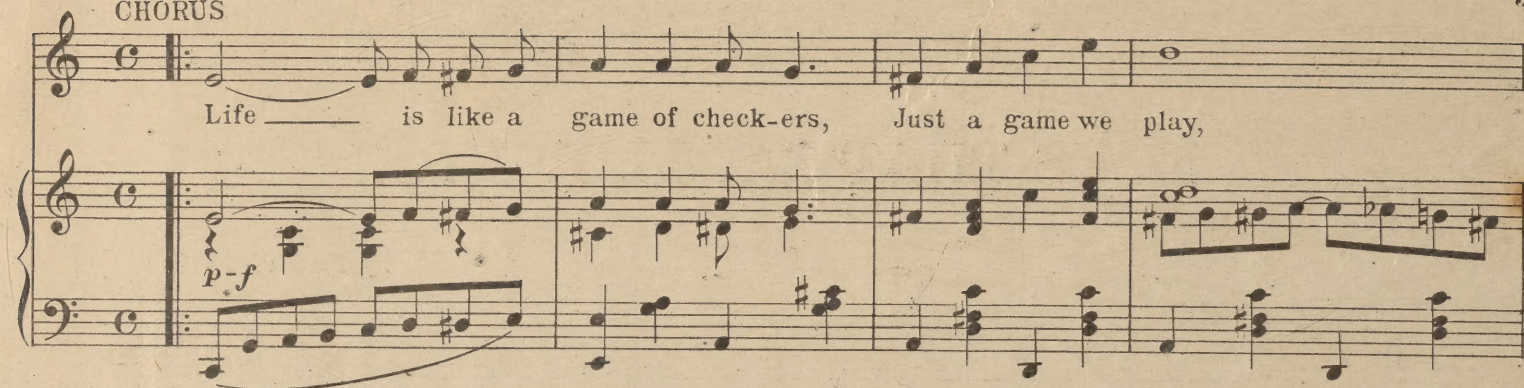
rode to fame and for-tune on Re-morse, He played the game and won out in the
took the mount and rode it to suc-cess, Your horse may balk and leave you at the

end, And here is what he told me like a friend.
start, You're sure to win when-e'er you lead a heart.

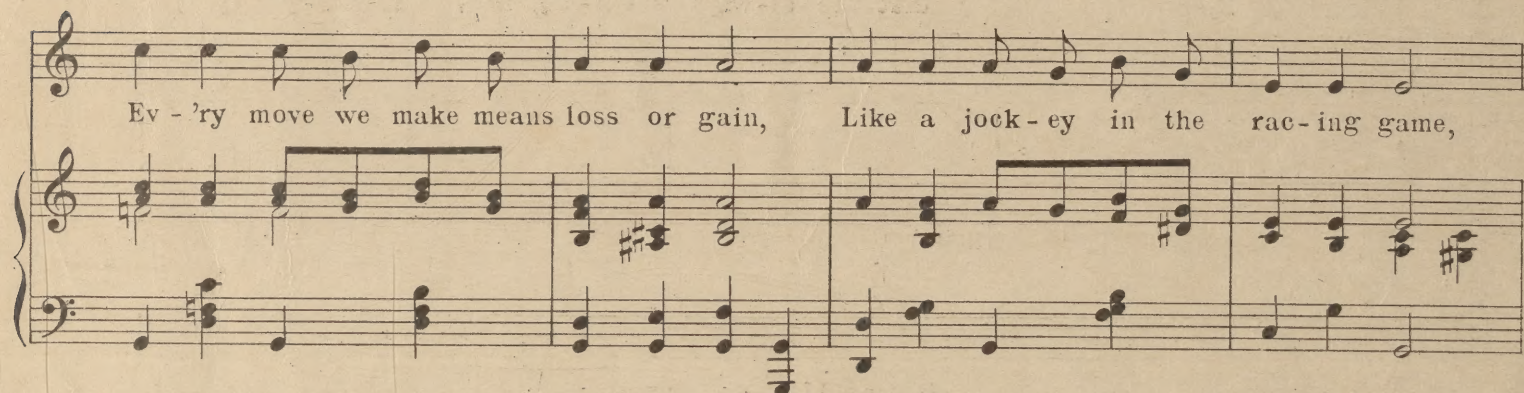
CHORUS

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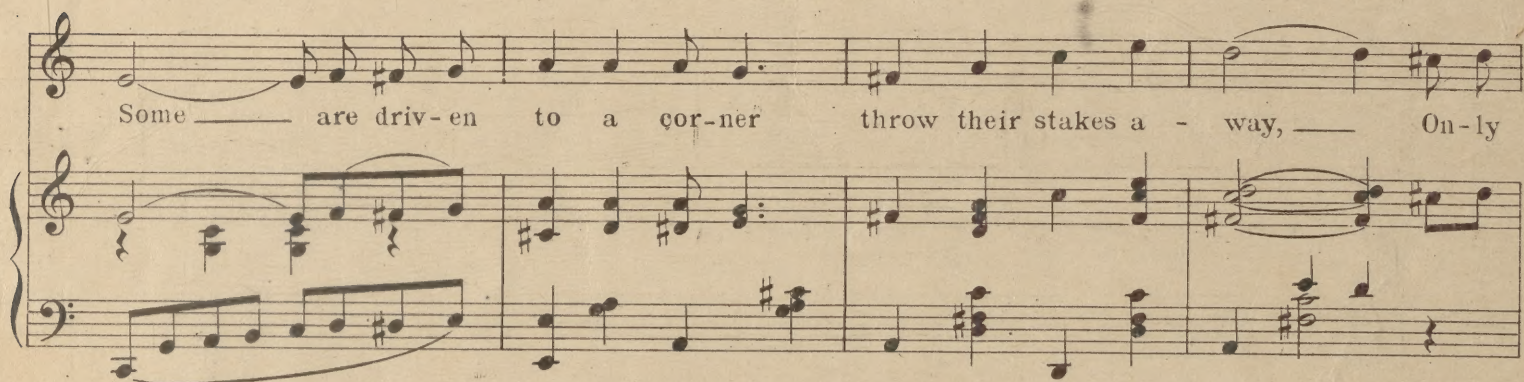
Life — is like a game of check-ers, Just a game we play,



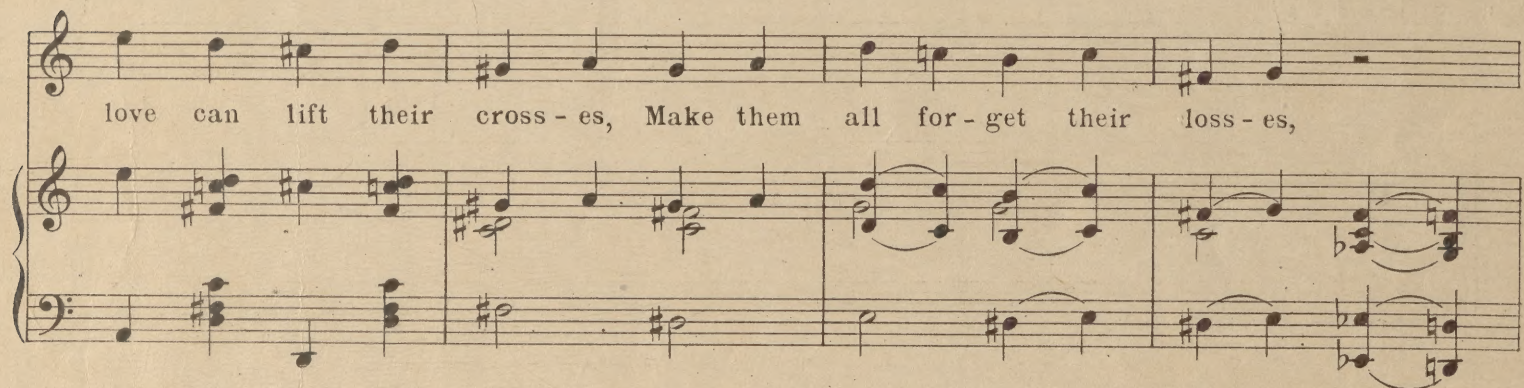
Ev - 'ry move we make means loss or gain, Like a jock - ey in the rac - ing game,



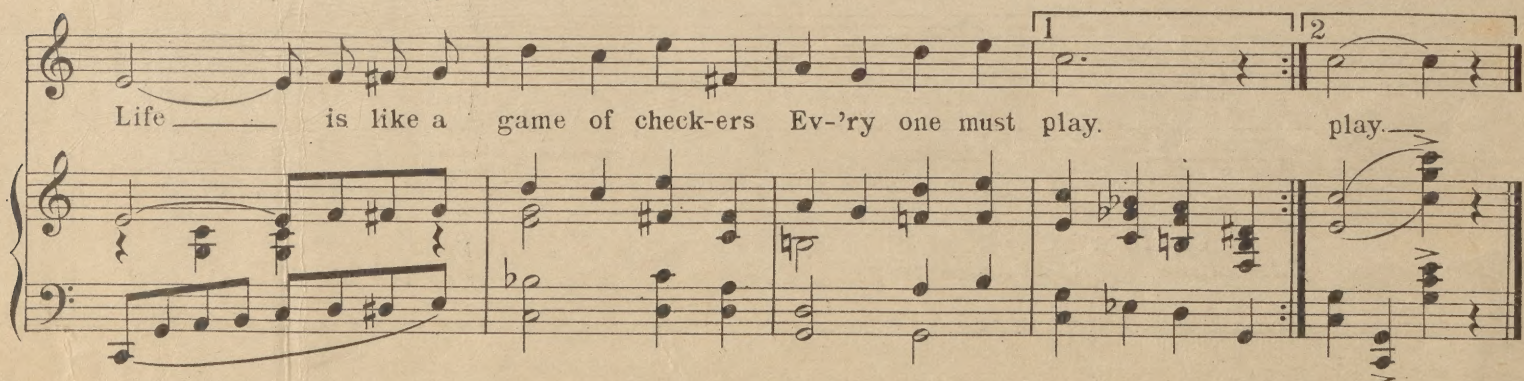
Some — are driv - en to a cor - ner throw their stakes a - way, — On - ly



love can lift their cross - es, Make them all for - get their loss - es,



Life — is like a game of check-ers Ev - 'ry one must play. play.

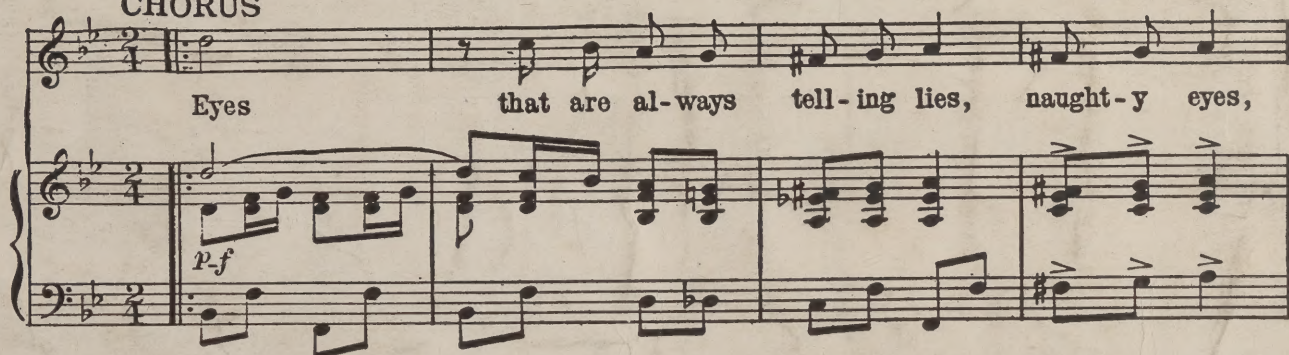


EYES THAT SAY I LOVE YOU

By FRED FISHER

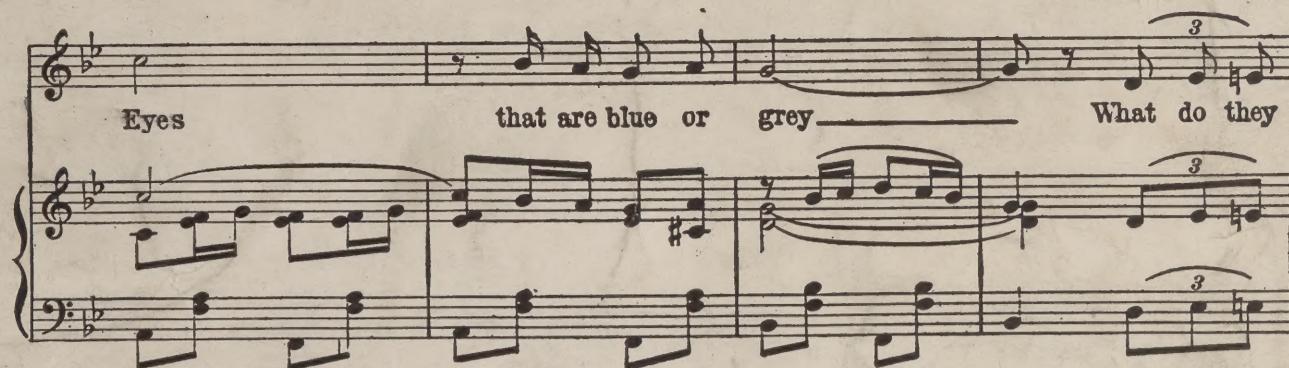
CHORUS

Eyes that are al-ways tell-ing lies, naught-y eyes,

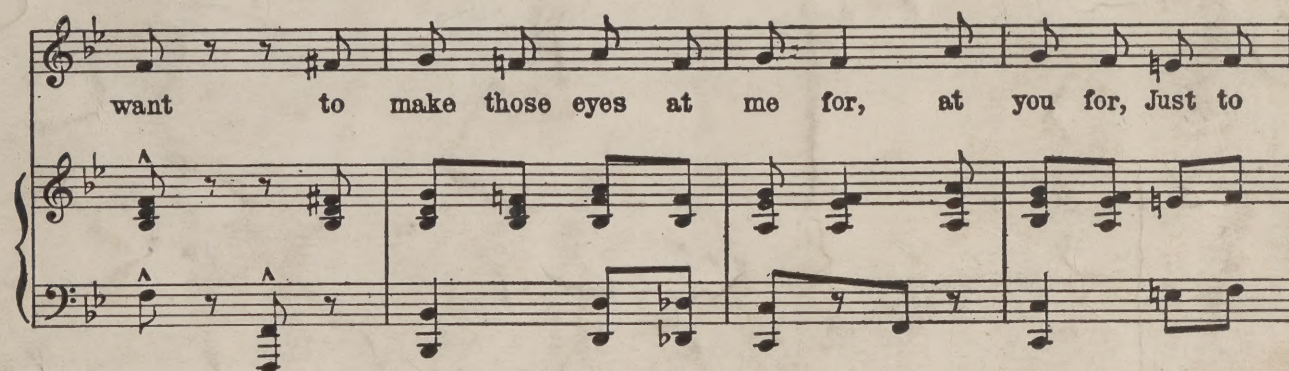


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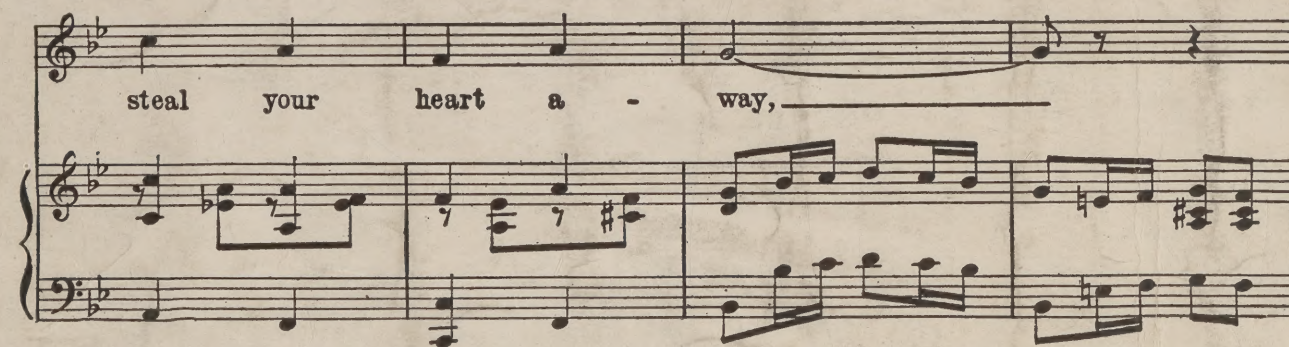
Eyes that are blue or grey ————— What do they



want to make those eyes at me for, at you for, Just to



steal your heart a - way, —————



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